

Personal Mention

May 28 Brother Yoder reports two accessions at Warsaw by letter.

Brother Summers was very agreeably surprised at Salem church by his many friends.

Brother L. S. Bauman closed a series of meetings at Brighton, Ind., with nine accessions.

Brother Haskins reports four accessions, one baptized at Johnstown, and three at Listie, Pa.

Please note what Brother Gillin has to say in reference to those statistics. The work is moving along. Help him.

Thru their pastor, Brother Jacobs, the Homer church has sent \$5.60 for the use of the home Mission Board.

We are pleased to learn that brother Daniel Croford has been visiting among the churches and doing some preaching.

Four accessions are reported at the Zion Hill church of which Brother Kieffer is pastor, 1 by relation and 3 by baptism.

The Lord is blessing the labors of Brother Braker, pastor of the Falls City church. Two young people were baptized Sunday evening June 4.

Brother J. S. Bowman baptized three in Montgomery Co., Va., and is now holding meeting at Boone Chapel, with one applicant for baptism.

Sister S. B. Shank contributes an excellent article on the "Importance of the Sunday School." While of interest to all, it is especially so to parents. Read it.

Brother Alvin Byers preached several sermons prior to and officiated at the communion service, New Enterprise, Pa. His services were much appreciated.

In the communication by brother D. C. Moomaw, page 13, column 2, last paragraph of the Petition, "Series of most hideous sinners," should read, "Series of most hideous crimes."

The May collection of the Ashland K. C. amounts to \$7.00, two dollars of which was contributed by Sister Wertz who lives at Crestline, but has her membership in this church.

In reply to Brother Livengood's request, Brother Bauman gives a bit of experience and some suggestions which we trust will be helpful. Let us hear from others. The subject is one of great importance.

Brother Ditch writes: "In all our affliction we remember that God is good and that he works all things together for good to those that love him." That is the true Christian spirit, and we feel sure that the promise will be his.

Brother A. J. Hixson is certainly the right man in the right place. He has given faithful service for the Master in the district which has called him to his present office. In his last communication he reports four accessions, and besides gives the members of the district something to think about.

On Thursday afternoon we received by wire the sad intelligence of the death of brother A. B. Gnagey. The readers of the paper will remember him as a former clerk and agent of the Board in this office. He became a member of the Brethren church at this place by relation soon after his arrival several years ago. Since May 1, this year he held his membership in the Meyersdale congregation. Before coming to this office he had taken a course in the Lock Haven Normal College, Pa. After leaving the office he returned to the same school taking a post graduate course, taught one winter and then came to Ohio to attend the State school at New Athens, from which he would have graduated this month. Being a close student and having done extra work in a number of branches the faculty granted him leave of absence the latter part of March to return in June. But alas! he will return not again to this school nor to

any other in this world. Brother Gnagey was born October 9, 1869, died June 1, 1899, thus bringing his age to 29 years, 7 months and 22 days. The funeral services were conducted by his pastor, brother J. H. Knepper, assisted by Elder Clark, in the German Baptist church of which his father and mother are members. He was a nephew of the Editor.

Brief Notes

He that contendeth with the thornbush will have many a scratch.

He that answereth abuse openeth the floodgates. It is better to be silent in humility than to gain a brawling victory.

He that openeth his heart to man may find it pierced with the truest thorn of betrayal. He that openeth his heart to God will find it comforted, healed and blessed.

Believe neither the good nor the evil which any man may speak about thee. The first may spring from ignorance, and the latter from anger or malice. Know thyself. No other but God can know thee; and thyself and God knoweth stronger and weaker, greater and smaller things than all others.

An eccentric Chicagoan rehearsed his funeral before he died, paid all the bills, including the hire of the choir, conferred with his pastor about the text, and so, according to his ideas, set his house in order. How was it with the inner house? And this is a question which all externalists might profitably consider.

It is reported that a gold bearing quartz vein has been discovered in Central Park, New York. God has bestowed the true riches in the midst of the world, and the golden vein is in the central park of every soul, only that we must labor for it, and hammer it out with affliction, and purify the dross.

A defaulter in a New England town voluntarily returned after some absence, and offered to undergo his punishment. If it is becoming impossible to escape human detection and human justice, how can a man hope to escape God? And yet more men are dishonest with God than with men.

The three million dollars to be divided among the Cuban soldiers is given on condition that each soldier shall surrender his arms. God's gifts carry a like condition, namely that we surrender our arms of rebellion against his divine authority. Any brawler can shout his creed, and make a great show of loyalty, but the heart that surrenders to God is the place where grace dwells.

Dawson City, the capital of the Klondike, was burned to the ground recently, and the destruction involved all the winter's accumulation of gold painfully mined from the frozen earth. How true is the inspired statement that riches take unto themselves wings. And yet for these vanishing riches everything holy is sacrificed, and all that can make life truly rich, either in time or in eternity.

An exciting contest was precipitated in London over the attempt of one or two publishers to inaugurate the Sunday newspaper. So strong was the public sentiment against the enterprise that it has been abandoned. This result is very creditable to the moral sense of London, which thus sets an example which the great New York dailies might follow for the good of the country. The highly colored and sensational Sunday edition is a high handed piece of money making wickedness, and impudent and blatant blasphemy, and it ought to be abolished.

A Missouri physician claims to have discovered a remedy for old age. He has impressed Chicago doctors to such an extent that a number of them are making experiments with his discovery. This new elixir is a lymph derived from goats' milk, and introduced into the human system by means of hypodermic injection. The discovery if it proves to be effective is likely to be popular with all classes except prospective heirs, for the vast majority of men and

women would dearly love to prolong this life with all its miseries, which they do not seem willing to exchange for eternal life itself.

A beautiful young Duchess of Rome abandoned her home with all its luxuries, and adopted the profession of an humble flower seller. "As Duchess," she said, I suffered so much sorrow, was so tired of the empty life in high society, found it so impossible to attain a Christ-like life, that I wanted to throw myself in the Tiber." Perhaps her case would be classed among the abnormal and hypochondriach, but it is nevertheless true that the shams and lies of what is known as society are a source of exquisite misery to one who has anything like a soul.

When God's Spirit enters into a man with purpose to abide, from that moment that man is likely to be miserable beyond words. We say likely, because the ministration of that Spirit is burning caustic to all forms of self-seeking, worldly pleasure, conceit, avarice, covetousness, and every manifestation of the self-life which remains. When these things are exterminated, the joy of the Lord begins. But men will not endure this process, and they take refuge in all the sanctioned forms of externalism and phariseism, ritual, creed, ceremony, symbols, ordinances, anything and everything but the Christ-life which comes after crucifixion.

A man caught in the cave in of a well sings Rock of Ages for seven hours while his rescuers dig him out. The grand old hymn comforted and sustained him in the extremity and immediate prospect of death. The narrative reminds us of the paradoxes of faith. Dying, behold we live. Poor, yet rich beyond words. Sinking in treacherous sands, yet standing upon the rock. We may not depart from the world in the midst of sudden and awful catastrophe, but depart we must, and when the extremity comes, one moment of God, and with God, will then be worth a life time of faith and patience.

At least in one instance wireless telegraphy has proved to be entitled to the praise of utility. A ship in the English Channel was struck and disabled by a passing vessel, and was in danger of sinking. A message was however sent by the new method, which resulted in the prompt dispatch of a tug to the rescue of the disabled ship. When your ship is disabled on life's sea, and perhaps in danger of sinking, remember the wireless telegraphy of prayer, and you will not fail to get deliverance.

All New York, and for that matter all the country, is profoundly stirred over the abduction of an infant in Central Park, a few days since. The distressed parents are naturally plunged into the greatest grief, and the poor mother is on the verge of insanity. Hundreds of officers and citizens are engaged in the search for the stolen child, and thousands of dollars reward for its safe return have been offered by various persons. What would happen if the same effort and energy and liberality were expended on the moral and spiritual rescue of every child in New York, who unless this rescue quickly arrives is forever lost to holiness and life?

Ministers of the gospel in England are demanding an increased liquor tax in Africa, but the German and Dutch traders are strenuously opposing the measure. Here we have a picture of the sanity of greed. These traders, some of whom are doubtless nominal Christians and go to church, are quite willing for the sake of the dirty dollar to debauch the ignorant natives of Africa, and sink them lower than ever into utter ruin and deep damnation. What must we say of these creatures? They are worse than the savages, worse than cannibals, more ferocious than wild beasts. Beware of covetousness, and when we say covetousness, we do not apply to that word the very convenient and accommodating meaning usual among money loving Christians. What we mean by covetousness is the desire to get dollars, the yearning for money. No mortal pen, no superlative genius, can portray the deep damnation which money lust has brought to the children of men. No wonder that Jesus despised money.